

Paint



FOR THE HOUSE, interior or exterior. Paint that has the quality that is an invariable essential for securing the preservative effect desired.

We are carrying the largest stock of the highest grade of all paints for all purposes. The man who contemplates painting house, barn or anything else, from the humblest of homes to the most lofty skyscraper, can learn something of economy by allowing us to figure his paint for the work. If it's a good paint we have it. If others make a price, we can meet it. If it's quality, we can beat it.

EZRA W. THAYER

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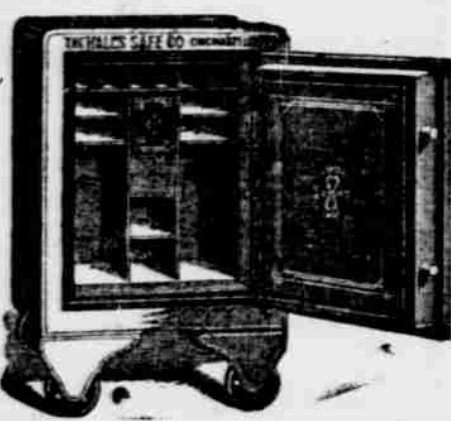
THE BEST ICE----"Purista" Distilled Water

All our ICE we manufacture from pure distilled Water. Use "PURISTA" Distilled Water for making your Coffee and Tea. It adds to the deliciousness of the FLAVOR.

W. H. CONSTABLE, Inc.

FACTORY CORNER FOURTH AVE. AND JACKSON STREET.
Phones: Overland 358. Consolidated Main 163.

If you want a new 8-room brick house, strictly modern; bath, lavatory, hot and cold water connections, with 12 acres of fine soil, 1 mile from court house, for 3-4 its value, answer this ad and property will be shown you by owner. Must sell at once. Address A. B. C. care of Republican



Safes--Safes

All kinds and descriptions. We carry them in stock. Get our prices first.

Phoenix Warehouse Co

Cor. 3rd Ave. and Jackson St.
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The Farmers and Merchants Bank

Beginning Saturday, June 24th, and every Saturday thereafter, this bank will open at 3 p. m. and close at 9 p. m. for the accommodation of the public.

THE COLISEUM New Bill Tonight

O'Neil & Smith
Singing, Talking and Paper Tearing Artists--A New One.

Calliouette

The Wizard of the Slack Wire. Just a little different.

Goldie Brothers

The Dancing Demons, in a remarkable breakaway whirlwind dance.

Three Latest Photo Plays

The Valny Affair

By DONAL HAMILTON HAINES

(Copyright 1910, by The Pearson Publishing Co.)

"There isn't enough spine to this country to hold up a situation," explained Bacon. Charrington grinned.

"Oh, I know it doesn't stack very high," he answered, "but just how much edge have these Russians got on the rest of you?"

"A good bit," Bacon admitted. "Their feet have been in the mud here longer."

"Thought so," Charrington went on. "Now these Russians are the people I've got to buck. You know before the war the Russians shipped peasants in here by the carload?" Bacon nodded.

"And the war knocked everything from under 'em. Well, those peasants are here yet, aren't they?" "I'll show you plenty in the morning," Bacon promised.

"And they're about as poverty stricken a lot as there is anywhere, from what I gather," continued Charrington. "I want 'em. We're in a pickle in the islands. Labor is scarce and we have to hunt for our laborers. We imported Japanese; now we've got enough of them. Too many of those brown chaps is a heap. We tried Spaniards and Portuguese; same result only worse. Now we're up against it. We heard of these Russians up around Harbin, and I came over. At Harbin they told me the bunch had drifted down here. I've stepped on the toes of Russian officials before, and I know what they are. I think when I start things to-morrow, there will be ructions. I wanted to mark down the consulate in case I had to dodge bullets."

Bacon laughed mirthlessly. "You don't know this place," he said. "I believe you could carry away the town brick by brick and nobody'd even be interested enough to watch you do it."

Charrington shook his head. "Such things happen where you don't look for 'em," he said wisely. "You haven't been here long, have you?"

"No," answered Bacon in surprise. Charrington did not push his inquiries, but went into the details of his plans. He had chartered a steamer at Shanghai; it was not much of a steamer but it would do, unless a typhoon developed.

"Being poor," Charrington explained, "you have to take chances."

The ship would come provisioned. It would hold four hundred passengers besides the crew. Bacon thought that four hundred Russians could be found and he promised to go on the following day. He thought that the whole matter could be adjusted without trouble.

"I don't know anything about the theory of international law," confessed Charrington, "but--and he fingered the coins in his pocket significantly, "I'm long on its practice."

"I learned the theory at Michigan," said Bacon.

Charrington sat bolt upright, his eyes round.

"Michigan!" he exclaimed. "Are you a Michigan man?"

"Ninety-seven!" said Bacon.

"Ninety-eight!" echoed Charrington. They got to their feet and shook hands once, then did it again with increasing exhibitions of enthusiasm.

"This is great," announced Charrington. "We've a lot to talk about. The Russian peasants and the Hawaiian government can wait!"

"On the other side of the square," said Bacon solemnly, "is a cafe with an Italian front. It is run by a Swiss, and he has a very pretty French maid. Let's go there!"

Over the second bottle, during a pause in the discussion of gridiron victories and certain classroom celebrities, Bacon said:

"After all, Billy, Valny is a great place and the consular service is a great thing. I hope the Russian Johnny kicks up a shindy. Between us we'll annihilate him!" He turned and beckoned to the French girl. "Yvette," he explained, "Mr. Charrington and I are going to sing for you, after which we three will plot against the Russian government!"

"Bien, monsieur!" agreed Yvette.

II

In the morning Charrington's chartered steamer lurched into the great harbor, and Charrington, accompanied by Bacon and the unimpressed Jones, visited the colony of miserable Russians. Bacon sat on the base of an ornate street-lamp and smoked as many of Charrington's cigars as he could, while Charrington talked to the Russians through the medium of Jones. It took some minutes of relentless talking on the part of Charrington, and patient repetitions from Jones to pierce the density of the Russians' minds. Once the idea had slipped in, however, they became suddenly animated. Charrington put his hat on the back of his head and painted the charms of Hawaii in language which made Bacon beam with admiration.

"They will go," Jones announced at length.

The actions of the Russians were a sufficient proof that he was interpreting correctly. The two men started for the pier to look over the vessel while Jones trudged listlessly toward the consulate. The operations of preparation worked smoothly while Bacon and Charrington alternated between the Swiss cafe and the pier. The colony of Russian peasants was in a wild ferment, and the crew of the dirty steamer were busy about their ship. Otherwise the usual quiet of Valny was undisturbed.

(To be continued)

VISITING CAPT. COBB

CALLERS HAD A GOOD TIME WHEN HE WAS THAWED OUT.

Only Genuine American Resident of Casablanca on the Moroccan Coast Is a Connecticut Skipper Who Lost His Ship.

If an American anywhere along the Moroccan coast announces his intention of visiting Casablanca, somebody will say, declares Mr. Forbes in "The Land of the White Helmet," "Be sure to see Captain Cobb," and Mr. Forbes saw him.

A diminutive follower of the prophet led us to one of Casablanca's institutions, a sawmill and a flour-mill combined. Here lives the one genuine American resident of the town, a Connecticut sea captain who lost his ship off Gibraltar some 30 years ago and who has never gone home. The unfinished structure of Brooklyn bridge is his most distinct recollection of New York city as he last saw it.

Stepping inside the doorway we saw a lean Yankee with white, whisk-broom chin whiskers hammering away on a broken cog wheel. With him was another retired sea dog, Captain Taylor of the Royal Mail.

The Connecticut skipper poised his hammer for a moment while we explained that we were two of his fellow countrymen. We expected when he heard the news he would throw his hammer at the Englishman, seize us in his arms and do a war dance. Instead he spat deliberately and resumed his anvil chorus.

"Take 'em into the sittin' room Taylor; I'll be along directly," was all he said. Lewis and I looked at each other in a dazed sort of way; then, in silence and without enthusiasm, we followed the Englishman.

He led us into a large room; it was plain New England from ceiling to floor. I began to feel at home. The old captain sauntered in. Miffed by his air of indifference, we began to reach for our hats, after a few commonplace remarks that stuck in our throats. To our surprise, Captain Cobb would not listen to any talk of farewell; we were going to stay for dinner. He expressed a vigorous opinion regarding Americans who would think of leaving his house without eating with him.

Little by little the old man thawed out. He entertained us with reminiscences of the home land, with incidents that he witnessed during the bombardment of Casablanca, and with stories of the sea. Hours passed before we again reached for our hats, and he reached for his also. He insisted upon closing his mill and escorting us all about the town.

Standing together on the beach, we invited the old captain to come home and see the subways and the 40-story buildings and the old New England hills. He shook his head and pointed to the old mill.

"I reckon I'll weather it out here," he answered. Youth's Companion.

Not Going That Way.

"Miss Adkins, there is something I desire very much to ask you."

"O, Mr. Williston--I mean Fred--I'm sure I should be delighted to hear--I'm sure I mean, what is there that you can possibly wish to ask me?"

"Would you be willing to go on a long journey with me?"

"A very, very long journey, Fred?"

"Yes, a very, very long journey."

"Yes, I will go with you--of course. I--I suppose it is the journey that a man and a woman take together only once in a lifetime?"

"Well, as a rule, I suppose it wouldn't be taken more than once. You see, my mother and I are thinking of taking a trip to Japan, and she thought it would be nice if I could find someone who would be willing to go as a sort of traveling companion and maid to her in return for having her expenses paid."

"O! Well, you just tell your homey mother that when I wish to hire out I'll look for some other kind of a job."--Chicago Record-Herald.

Jumping Coccoons.

Many visitors to the southwestern states and Mexico have amused themselves by watching the queer motions of "jumping beans," the seed vessels of a plant, each of which contains the pupa of an insect whose spasmodic movements cause the bean to hop and roll about.

More remarkable are the "jumping cocoons" found in South Africa. The cocoon is formed by the mother insect, and is very hard. The pupa, when ready to emerge, must cut its way out. The front of its head has a sharp, chisel like edge, and by driving this against the inside of the shell it gradually makes a hole. The violent motions of the pupa within cause the cocoon to leap so that one has been seen to spring out of a small glass tumbler. The Sunday Magazine.

The Place for Butterflies.

"You can't bring that chorus girl into my house."

"Dad, she's the sweetest butterfly on earth."

"All right, let her flutter about in the yard."

None Left.

"I should think with all your money you would have a nice yacht."

"I would, only I can't think of any outlandish name for a yacht that has not already been used."

FOLEY KIDNEY PILLS.

Will reach your individual case if you have any form of kidney and bladder trouble or urinary irregularities. Try them. For Sale by Elvey & Hulet.

RAPIDLY GROWING IS BOY'S WORK OF Y. M. C. A.

ASSISTANT SECRETARY SELECTED FOR THE ASSOCIATION

Roy Tolleson Given Full Time for Work With and For Boys

At a meeting of the board of directors of the Y. M. C. A. association, yesterday, it was recognized that the work for boys was of such a pressing and growing character that it needed and deserved the full attention of some one person, and as Roy Tolleson has shown an aptitude and success in that position it was unanimously voted to secure an office assistant and stenographer of the Phoenix association.

Robert Sharp, who has been acting as assistant secretary of the association at Denver, Colorado, was chosen for the position of office assistant and stenographer of the Phoenix association. Mr. Tolleson will be given a proper send-off in his new position, or scope of field, by a banquet to him and to those who assisted him in securing the recent survey of boys in Phoenix, covering about five hundred boys, to be given by the Philathea society of

A MOTHER'S DUTY

It is the duty of every expectant mother to prepare her system for the coming of her little one; to avoid as far as possible the suffering of such occasions, and endeavor to pass through the crisis with her health and strength unimpaired. This she may do through the use of Mother's Friend, a remedy that has been so long in use, and accomplished so much good, that it is in no sense an experiment, but a preparation which always produces the best results. It is for external application and so penetrating in its nature as to thoroughly lubricate every muscle, nerve and tendon involved during the period before baby comes. It aids nature by expanding the skin and tissues, relieves tenderness and soreness, and perfectly prepares the system for natural and safe motherhood. Mother's Friend has been used and endorsed by thousands of mothers, and its use will prove a comfort and a benefit to any woman in need of such a remedy.

MOTHER'S FRIEND
Is sold at drug stores, Write for free book for expectant mothers, which contains much valuable information.
BRADFELD REGULATOR CO., Atlanta, Ga.



Goldwater's
"THE BEST ALWAYS"
N. FIRST ST. NEAR WASHINGTON

Wool Dress Goods Suggestions

IT'S TIME FOR YOU TO THINK ABOUT HOW AND OF WHAT KIND OF MATERIAL, TO MAKE YOUR ONE-PIECE DRESS OR YOUR FALL SUIT. HERE ARE SOME OF OUR MANY

50-inch Wool Serge, in black, tan, grey, navy and wine, at, per yard, \$1.10

42-inch Shepherd Checks in black and white, navy and white, and brown and white; strictly all wool; at, per yard, \$1.25

40-inch French Serge, in navy, brown, black, tan, grey and wine, at, per yard, 89c

42-inch All-Wool Peplon in white, black, navy, tan, brown and grey; extra good value at, per yard, \$1.25

36-inch Wool Mixtures--Just the kind of material you want for a separate skirt and for misses' expensive suits--special, per yard, 59c

Ask For Samples Mail Orders Solicited

New Kind of Bath Mats--\$1.50

Come in dark Persian patterns. Look like an ordinary rug, but they are washable.

Guest Bath Towels 25c

Good, soft Turkish quality, with fancy blue borders. Good value.

Excellent Quality Turkish Towels 25c

Size 22x40. A quantity of these Towels were purchased at less than original price, and they are better than the ordinary Towels you buy at 25c.

The latest in Men's Hose, silk plaited, 25c

High garter top; fit like a glove. Colors are navy, tan, black and grey.

Children's School Dresses

Hundreds of Them Arrived This Week

and all new styles and trimming. They're made of gingham and percales in sizes from 6 to 14. The large plaids are the most favored patterns, and we have lots of them.

Children's Dresses--A special lot in sizes from 3 to 6, worth \$1.00, tomorrow at 69c

Black Chiffon Taffeta, best ever offered, at 95c.

We do not want to sell anything but the best qualities of Taffeta Silks, but here is a quality that's exceptionally good and worth more than our price.

Breakfast Table Linen Per Yard, \$1.25

Comes in natural colors and pretty patterns. Width 72 inches. Most serviceable for the breakfast table.

Special Good Value Women's Hose--3 Pairs for \$1.00

Made of real Maco Yarn, nice, medium, sheer quality; black only. They come packed 3 pairs in a box. Out-of-town customers can order by mail, if not satisfactory; return them, and we'll refund the money.

The Aristocrat in Ladies' Tailored Hats, "Knox"

The recent coronation served to give purple a commanding place among Fall colors--purple predominating in combinations with other colors. In Knox Tailored Hats these color schemes are executed as only Knox can, and you'll find them at Goldwater's.

IRIS BRAND COFFEE

Simply Great!

The universal verdict wherever IRIS COFFEE is served. Let us send you a package of this famously good coffee--we can't recommend it too highly.

E. S. WAKELIN GROCER CO.,
Phoenix, Arizona

The First Baptist church in the educational room of the association building Saturday evening of this week.

The boy's work committee which had the survey in charge is composed of C. T. Herst, chairman L. W. Coggin, Dr. W. W. Wilkinson, J. E. Sprague, C. R. Craig, Vernon L. Clark, E. J. Fitzgerald, J. M. Davis, and Roy Tolleson.

The boys who did the surveying were: Harold Goldberg, Robert Farmer, Lloyd Jones, Scott Price, Holland Davis, Philip Peterson, Albert Pinney, Leffler St. Claire, George Luhn, Smith Pickrell, Will Gerig, Harry Behn, Jr., Wesley Marshall, Rodolph Wickey, Charles Loraine, Hawley Clark, Archie Joy, Harry Crandall, Garnett McCaleb, Oakley Norton, Robert Friedel, Ward Young, Lewis Irvine, Forrest Betts, Chester Gold-

SOME SATISFACTION.

Did your husband give you that black eye?" No, my husband is in prison for giving a black eye to the lady who gave it to me.

HASSAYAMPA

PASTEURIZED MILK "CLEAN-PURE"